

Ditylus are not correct and need to be reviewed, as does the statement about the protibial spurs of *Xanthochroa*. I am sure that Dr. Hatch would have found the specialists on the various families more than willing to check his manuscript before publication.

There remain many groups to be covered before this work is complete. We hope that Dr. Hatch will continue to give it his enthusiastic attention and that he will enlist the help of others to detect the errors noticeable only by the specialists. We look forward to the completion of this badly needed work and hope that it will encourage others to write beetle faunas for other areas.

ROSS H. ARNETT, JR.

Wandering Through Winter. Edwin Way Teale. Photographs by the author. Dodd, Mead, 1965, price \$5.95.

The American landscape and its natural history have been written about hundreds of times, by dozens of authors, but seldom with the skill commanded by Edwin Way Teale. For the past twenty years Teale and his wife have been exploring and chronicling the changing character of America through the four seasons. Their record of this experience began with *North With the Spring* (1951) now presents their song of praise to Winter. This book, like each of the three previous volumes of the "American Seasons" series, is really an account of a trip across North America; a winding trek of roughly 20,000 miles from the California coast near San Diego to North of Caribou, Maine, entirely in Winter. The sights, sounds, smells, and friendships of the journey are recorded, and this reader kept wishing he were along.

The book contains a good deal of ornithology, but there are also tales for those particularly interested in botany, or mammals, or insects, or simply in scenery. I particularly enjoyed the sections about riding in a small boat near migrating whales off the California coast, the white squirrels of Olney, Illinois, and the hibernating poorwill, and those about people such as Dr. Edmund C. Jaeger, dean of American desert naturalists, bird watcher Connie Hagar, and "the snowflake man," Wilson Bentley. The photographs are superb, meeting Teale's usual high standard.

Counter strains of enjoyment and regret run through the narrative; enjoyment of the natural beauty of America, and regret at what is being done to it. We are reminded of the fate of the American eagle and the whooping crane, and Teale writes of the ambivalence of trying to escape to a natural, unspoiled world while riding in an automobile which is dependent on conveniently spaced gas stations. Let us hope that there will still be many seasons in which travelers such as the Teales will be able to take a trip like this one and find as much natural beauty to delight them.

DAVID C. MILLER